

GENE AUTRY

By Bert Laws and Bob Stevens



















GENE AND ARLENE ARRIVE IN SINGAPORE...





GENE AND ARLENE MANNING HAVE BEEN CAPTURED IN SINGAPORE BY LEN FOY, THE PIRATE CHIEF'S MESSENGER....

I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE LEFT YOU AT THE HOTEL, ARLENE!

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, GENE! I WANT TO SEE FOR MYSELF THAT FATHER IS UNHARMED!



HUN CHOO VERY HAPPY TO SEE MISS MANNING!



SHOVE OFF!



BETWEEN SINGAPORE AND THE MAINLAND

YOUR FATHER IS SAFE, MISS MANNING! ILLUSTRIOUS HUN CHOO HOLD HIM PRISONER. WE SHALL BE THERE SOON!



I WISH TO INSPECT THE RANSOM! THE KEY PLEASE, MISTER AUTRY!

TAKE A LOOK, LEN FOY, THE MONEY'S ALL THERE!



DUCK, ARLENE!



HELP - UHHH!

GET HIS GUN!



KEEP YOUR HANDS ON THAT TILLER!



THAT'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU, MISTER!

AY-CEE!

5-2



LATER...

HUN CHOO - LOOK! THE HAT OF WONG HANGS ON LEFT SHOULDER - SIGNAL THAT SOMETHING GO WRONG!

YOU ARE RIGHT! WE SHALL PREPARE A WELCOME FOR AUTRY AND THE DAUGHTER OF MANNING - BACK AT THE CAVE!

CONTINUED



NOBLE LEADER, HUN CHOO HING BE MOST UNHAPPY IF YOU NOT COME TO CAVE, MISS MANNING!

NO! I'M HOLDING LEN FOY AS HOSTAGE UNTIL HUN CHOO DELIVERS MY FATHER AND GENE AUTRY HERE! KEEP AWAY OR I SHOOT!

YOUR THREAT IS EMPTY! HUN CHOO CONSIDERS OUR MISERABLE LIVES WORTHLESS! COME TO CAVE — NOW!

DO AS HE SAY, MISS MANNING! EVEN IF YOU KILL US BOTH, HUN CHOO STILL HOLDS YOUR FATHER AND AUTRY!

OKAY, HEAD FOR THE CAVE — BOTH OF YOU!

NO FUNNY STUFF — IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES!

MEANWHILE:

MR. AUTRY, YOUR BRIEFCASE! I WILL COUNT RANSOM MONEY YOU BRING FOR ROGER MANNING'S RELEASE!

THEN IT'S AGREED THAT HIS DAUGHTER AND I WILL ALSO BE FREED, HUN CHOO?

YOU — PERHAPS! THE GIRL — NO! THE BRIEFCASE, PLEASE!

GENE, IF HE GETS THAT MONEY HE'LL DOUBLECROSS US ALL!

I KNOW THAT, ROGER! I FIGURED HE COULDN'T BE TRUSTED!

PIECES OF NEWSPAPER! FOR THIS FOOLHARDY HOAX, YOU SHALL PAY HEAVILY, GENE AUTRY!

Stripper's Guide Scan



Gene Autry

WHO'D EVER SUSPECT THAT FABULOUS FENTON BUILT THE GARAGE OF HIS DREAM HOUSE OVER AN UNDERGROUND PIPELINE CROSSING AUTRY'S RANCH, EH, FELLOWS?

IT'S TIME FOR TH' PAY OFF, FENTON! LET'S START HIJACKIN' OIL!

WE WASTED ENOUGH TIME SCARIN' OFF AUTRY'S OUTFIT!

OKAY, STILLSON! DRIVE AL OVER AND GET THE TRUCK!



SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON AT FENTON'S MODEL HOUSE! HE TOLD ME HE DIDN'T HAVE THE KEYS TO HIS GARAGE—YET THERE'S A CAR DRIVING OUT OF IT!



REIN UP, LES! WHAT'S THE BIG HURRY?

THINGS IS POPPIN', GENE! I FOUND A BRAND NEW TRUCK HIDDEN IN THAT OLD BARN OVER YONDER!



A TRUCK? IT WOULD MAKE MORE SENSE IF IT WAS A PLANE, BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT STAMPED THE HERD!



THIS OLD PLACE HAIN'T BEEN WORKED SINCE THE OWNER DIED LAST FALL!

LISTEN! WHAT'S THE ROAR INSIDE?



AN OIL TANKER—AND FABULOUS FENTON'S STATION WAGON! THAT REAL ESTATE PROMOTER IS UP TO SOMETHING BESIDES BUILDING HOUSES!



I GOT A FEELIN' WE'RE BEIN' WATCHED, GENE!

STAY HERE, LES, AND KEEP AN EYE PEELED! I'LL GO INSIDE AND LOOK AROUND!



ULP!

HAND OVER THAT GUN, MISTER—AND DON'T MAKE NARY A SOUND!



GENE ANTHONY

AT THE FLYING-A
RANCH...

I'VE ALERTED ALL CARS
IN THIS AREA
TO BE ON THE
LOOKOUT FOR
NERO AND
DARLA, GENE!

WHILE YOU GO FOR A
POSSE I'LL SEARCH
THE SECTION NEAR
WHERE SHE CRASHED
INTO THE CREEK. I
MAY BE ABLE TO
PICK UP HER TRAIL!

MEANWHILE...

WITH FROGGY
IN JAIL AND
NERO DROWNED,
THESE DIAMONDS
WILL PUT ME
ON EASY
STREET!

H 196

I'M SO TIRED! BUT I'VE
GOT TO CATCH A RIDE
INTO TOWN! THESE WOODS
WILL BE CRAWLING WITH
COPS!



Gene Autry



SUPPER'S READY PAW!
COME AND GET IT!



ALL RIGHT, MATHILDA—
SOON AS GENE AND
I LUG THESE NEW
STOCK CERTIFICATES
INSIDE!



SOME DAY THIS
STOCK WILL BE
WORTH A
FORTUNE!



I'LL ROUND
UP THE
REST OF
THEM!



WHERE'S MY
DAUGHTER, ROXIE?
I SENT HER OUT
TO THE MINE
LONG AGO TO
FETCH YOU
TWO FOR
SUPPER!

LUCKY
INDIAN MINE
TICKER COMPANY

WE AIN'T SEEN
HER, MRS.
COMSTOCK!



HEY, MARTY,
MAYBE SHE
WAS IN THE
MINE!

SHUT UP, DOC! SHE
COULD HAVE BEEN
LOOKING FOR US
IN A DIFFERENT
TUNNEL!



DON'T WORRY
MA'AM, WE'LL
FIND HER!



GENE, I'VE GOT HUGE ORDERS FOR MY
PENNY URANIUM STOCK, BUT I CAN
STILL LET YOU HAVE
A FEW SHARES!

HM—WHAT'S THIS?
THOSE FACES
LOOK FAMILIAR!



GREAT SCOTT, THOSE
TWO STRANGERS,
DOC AND MARTY
ARE WANTED BY
THE POLICE!



PAW, ROXIE'S IN THE
MINE ALONE WITH
THOSE HOODLUMS
RIGHT NOW!



DOC, TH' GEIGER COUNTER'S
GONE! WITHOUT IT, WE
CAN'T LOCATE THAT STOLEN
RADIUM YOU BURIED HERE
BEFORE WE WENT TO JAIL!

COME ON,
LET'S FIND
THAT COMSTOCK
GAL!

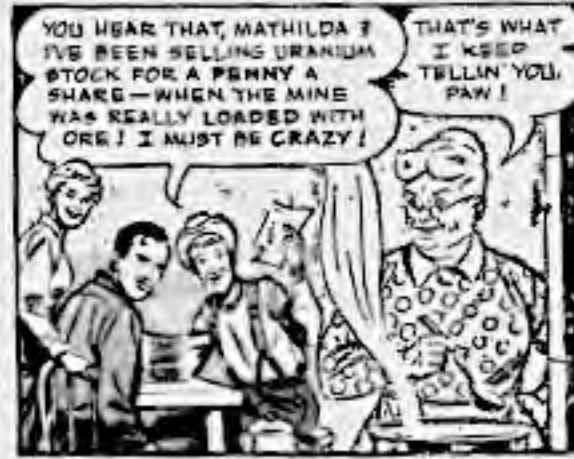


THIS GEIGER COUNTER'S
GOING CRAZY! I MUST
HAVE DISCOVERED
URANIUM!

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IN TIMBER COUNTRY NORTH
OF GENE AUTRY'S RANCH...



LET'S GO CHAMP! WE'D BETTER
HURRY OR WE'LL BE LATE FOR
THE CHRISTENING!



I TOLD MATTHEW
I'D BE THERE!



LOOKS LIKE
WE MADE
IT!



AT A MOUNTAIN
LOGGING CAMP...

HOLD EVERYTHING — HERE
COMES MY FRIEND GENE AUTRY!
I PROMISED WE WOULDN'T
CHRISTEN OUR IRON BABY UNTIL
HE ARRIVED!



HONDY, MATTHEW! RECKON
THIS IS A BIG DAY FOR THE
PYLE LOGGING COMPANY!
MAKES ME PROUD TO OWN
STOCK IN IT!



GENE, WHEN ALL THE RAILS
ARE LAID, OUR RAILROAD WILL
HAUL TWICE AS MANY LOGS TO
THE MILL AS WE DID
WITH GAINES'
TRUCKING
SERVICE!

SOUNDS
GREAT!



I'M NOT SURE ABOUT LOSIN'
YOUR HAULIN' CONTRACT,
MATTHEW PYLE, BUT
I'LL BE AT MY LOGGIN'
TRUCKS AGAINST
YOUR COMPANY
RATTLE ANY
DAY!

I'M
INTERESTED
IN
PRODUCTION
GAINES!



NOW LONG DO I HAVE TO
HOLD THIS POSE, HOLY ?
I'M BEGINNING TO FEEL
LIKE A STATUE !

BEST LOOKIN'
STATUE I EVER
SAW ! NOW—
SMILE !



THAT'S IT! I OUGHTA
LAND A MAGAZINE
COVER WITH THIS
SHOT!

HURRY UP, FOLLARD! WE
WANT TO GET STARTED
ON OUR INAUGURAL
RUN!



ROSS, I GOT BAD NEWS!
SOMEBODY BLEW UP A WHOLE
SECTION OF TRACK!





GRAB THAT HAND-BRAKE ON THE TENDER, GENE—HURRY! THE AIR BRAKES AREN'T HOLDING!

RIGHT, MATT!



LUCKY WE AREN'T GOING VERY FAST!



HELP ME CLAMP DOWN THESE BUMPERS, BOY!



WE'VE GOT THE HAND-BRAKE ANCHORED, MATT!

GOOD! I'M HORSING HER OVER INTO REVERSE, GENE! WELL #STOP IN TIME!



WHEN! I'D LIKE TO GET MY HANDS ON WHOEVER TAMPED WITH THE AIR BRAKES!



PROBABLY THE SAME PERSON WHO BLEW UP YOUR TRACKS, MATTHEW!

SAY, I HEARD EXPLOSIONS LAST NIGHT BUT I FIGURED IT WAS TH NIGHT GANG DYNAMITIN TREE STUMPS!



GETTING NEW RAILS WILL TAKE SEVERAL DAYS, I'LL HAVE TO REHIRE GRIP GAINES' TRUCKING COMPANY TO HAUL MY LOGS TO THE MILL!



BOY, PHOTOGRAPH THESE HOLES! MY SUSSE IS THE EXPLOSIONS WERE DROPPED FROM THE AIR—BUT MISSED THE ROADBED ON THE 3 RST TWO TRACKS!

VERY UNLIKELY! WE'D HAVE HEARD A PLANE, GENE!



LATER, AT A MOUNTAIN CABIN...

OPEN UP IN THERE!



WHO IS IT?

KITTY! GRIP GAINES SENT ME!



HERE'S YOUR KEY FOR LAST NIGHT'S JOB! GRIP WANTS YOU TO FLY AGAIN TONIGHT!

OKAY! BRAT IT!